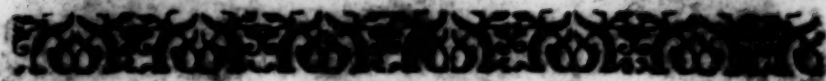


Case (for 7720)



THE PROTICAL SON:

A

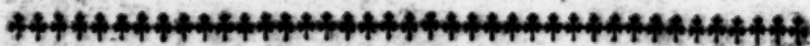
WELCH Preachment.

BY THE

Parson of LLANGTYDDRE

On the RETURN of his

PROTICAL SON, &c.



[The SECOND EDITION.]



[Price Six-Pence.]



THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PRACTICAL

THE PROTICAL SON:

7720.d.74

A

WELCH Preachment,

BY THE

Parson of LLANGTYDDRE.

On the RETURN of his

PROTICAL SON.

From these Worts :

*—He went into a far Country, and
there spent his Substance in riotous
Living.*

And when he had spent all, &c.

Publish'd from an Authentic Manuscript.

He that runs may read.

L O N D O N :

Printed for H. CARPENTER in Fleetstreet,
and Sold at the Pamphlet Shops. 1750.

THE PROLOGUE

W. CH. PROLOGUE

PROLOGUE

PROLOGUE

57...222

PROLOGUE

PROLOGUE

PROLOGUE

A

WELCH Preachment.

From these Words :

*He took his Journey into a far Country, and
there wasted his Substance in riotous Liv-
ing, &c.*

THE Worts of my Text are
Part of a Parable spoken to
the *Jews*, (a People that loſt
to go whoring abroad,) in order, as I ſup-
poſe, to perſuate them, that after any con-
ſiderable perſon of their Community had
been to a far Country where he ſhould
not haſe kone, and had there ſtone Things,
B which

which he shoul't not have done, *spent his Money in riotous living, and so forth*, when he had seen his Folly, and was return't again to the Country where he ought to live, it was their Duty to rejoice, in hopes that he would never go Abroad again, and that he would for ever after do the Things that are good and right.

THIS, my Beloved, I take to be the Scope and Design of the Parable; and therefore I have call'd you together to rejoice on this very merry Occasion, because *the lost Sheep is found, my Son that was dead is now alive again; he was lost and he is found.*

AND now, my Beloved, having explain't to you the Meaning of this Parable in its figurative Sense, I shall next shew it in its literal Sense, as having a more immediate relation to my Protikal, whom ye all know is just return't from a far Country: And in doing this three Things are proper to be consider't, as the subject of this Preachment:

FIRST,

FIRST, The Occasion of the Protikal's ko-
ing to a far Country: *He had katber'd*
his ALL tokether; that is to say, *he had*
kot a great Pag of Money, and like a
Plokheat thought it woult neffer be spent.

SECONDLY, The Usage he met with in
that Country; *when he had spent ALL,*
e'kot, they turn't him into the Fielts to
feed the Swine. And

LASTLY, The Cause of his Return: *He had*
wastet his supstance in riotous Liffing, and
bekan to pe in want.

I. The Occasion of the Protikal's koing
to a far Country: And that was none at
all, e'kot, but his own perfferce Disposishon.
He hat a ffery koot phater that had giffen
him a kreat Teal, had given him a'most all;
and so, my peloffed, have hur peen a ffery
koot phater too, as you shall hear: As
soon as hur Protikal was pig enough for
preeches hur pought him a Hoppy-horse
to learn him to rite, and as soon as he coult
rite hur pought him a *Welch* Colt, the finest
hur coult puy for Money, and shet him a
Horse-

Horſe-pack ; then he wanted his Rattles, and his trums, his Whiſtle-pipes, and his Fly - flappers, a kreat Hat, and a long Swort, e'kot ; and had 'em too — Was'nt hur a koot and indulſient Phater to him ? — And now, my Peloffed, what do ye think he tid when he had kot all theſe ? — why I will tell you now — He mountet his fine Colt with his kreat Hat and his long Swort, (e'kot he look't fferry fierce) and rote as if the Tefſel had been at his A-fe into a kreat Pattle, got his Horſe kilt, had a tamm't Thump i'the Eye, and look't ſo fooliſh as if he had beſh-t his Preeches, e'kot. — He was effer an unlucky Poy, and had much ato to run away with his Life this Time.

AND now, my Peloffed, having by Kot's Provitence eſcap'd this Scowring, he was koot Poy a little while ; but ſoon pegan to to be in want again — e'kot he was for-effer a-wanting ſomething : — And what do you think he want now, my peloffed ? Why I will tell you — he want Wife, e'kot. Hur now muſt look rount hur for Wife : Hur tid ſo ; and provided ſtate-ly

ly, handsome, sprightly young 'oman, and 'oman of koot Family too, as any in *Llangtyddre*; 'oman of noble Qualities, and excellent Understanding, and koot huffily Poty too; who had refused the pest of Offers to accept of young Hopeful — he was koot likely Lad enough to look at, e'kot: — And so they were marriet; and a ffery promising Couple they were.

AND now, my peloffed, when they were marriet, they want Settlement: Hur gave them Settlement; and they liffed ffery well a koot while, like Man and Wife, effery now and then quarrel; but she was prutent sensiple 'oman, and gave him his own Way — e'kot he woul't have his own Way; a true *Welchman*, tamm't prout and opstinate from his Cratle.

HE liffed ffery idle, that was the worst of it, which prought him into a bad Hapit. He kot Shild after Shild, a kreat Number, the eldest prave hopeful poy, (some say foolish poy, but that's tamm't Lie.) And as they grew up their Mother gave ffery koot Instruction; learnt t'em to write and reat, and cast Account — e'kot she cast

C

Account

Account ffery well herself — and dit a kreat Teal, made and mendet, was ffery notaple and huffly; kept ffery koot Economy in her Family, and fet an Example worthy the Imitashon of all the Parishoners of *Llangtyddre*; but for all that hur Protikal want Money, want pigger Settlement pecaufe he hat pigger Family, and made strange Puffle till he kot it too. Was'nt hur ffery koot Phater now? But hur Protikal thought hur neffer dit enuff. As soon as he kot a new Shild he want a new pag of Money; and though the Mother nurse it, she want to be well pait; — she was ffery frukal; but a little too coffetous; los't a kreat many koot Things about her, but was ffery saving when she had t'em, e'kot was she; but my Protikal did'nt care what he squander; and, like the Protikal in the Paraple, wanted to have the Inheritance diffited; wanted to have all his Porphon, and neffer was eafy till he had it.

AND now, my Peloffed, being in full Poffeffion of all that he was to have, What do you think he dit? why hur will tell you—He took a kreat Pag of Money, more
than

than himself coult carry, and, like the Protikal in hur Text, went with it into a far Country, and there spent it in riotous Liffing; and when he had done that, he come Home again for anot'er Pag ; and so Pag after Pag, till a Kuinea began to pe Stranger in *Llangtyddre* ; so that the poor Parishoners were forced to run in Dept in orter to pay their Tythe.

BUT while hur Protikal was playing these plaguy Pranks Abroat, the koot 'Oman was left to manage what little remain't yet at Home ; and she took ffery koot Care of effery Thing, and manage ffery well, and kept ffery koot Account; but as fast as she save, he spend, e'kot ; and all in that tamm't far Country.

AT length, proceeding from one Degree of riotous Liffing to another, he at last kot Wh—re ; and then, after wallowing in Wantonnefs Abroat till his Mooney was kone, he come home crofs as the Tefel to his Family ; sometimes rave and tare and kick his Hat about ; and other times confoundet fulky, and woul't not

say a Wort, but *Money, Money Money* ; he must and woul't have *Money*.

AND this was the Way hur Protikal went on, Year after Year, for a kreat while, still growing worse and worse, and no Hopes of his mending ; till at length the koot 'Oman, quite worn out with Care, and smitten with a sore Disease in her Pow-els, diet, Kot rest her Poty, for she was koot 'Oman, and so hur Protikal will say now ; though, while she liffed, he did'nt prize her so much as he shoul't have done.

WHEN she diet the poor People of *Llangtyddre* were all ready to die too, hur Protikal being known to have such a violent Spirit that no pody now would ffenture to restrain it ; but Reflection upon what hat past, and his kreat Krief for the Loss of his best Frient and best Counsellor, had a petter Effect upon him than the People of *Llangtyddre* effer imagined. He was quite tractable koot condishon't Creature e'kot ; stay't at home and managet his Affairs ffery well ; had Wh—re indeed, but none but the old Parson of *Llangtyddre* minded that : a tamm't kreat Quarrel hap-pen't

pen't among his Neighbours, he dit what he coult to heal the Preach, and make t'em all koot Frients again ; another kreat Quarrel too happen't petween his own Stewart, and his Tennants at Will ; and though this same Stewart had peen an old Servant i'the Family and a kreat Faf'rite, and though he was upheld py the Tennants in Fee, yet hur Protikal turn't him off for the sake of a quiet Life. A young Poy too, his Name was *Taffey*, his Mother's Fafrite, he took kreat Telight in ; and tho' his Mother diet before he was of Age, yet hur Protikal took as koot Care of his Etu-cashon, as his Mother had done of that of all the rest.—E'kot he krew ffery koot sort of Man, and the People of *Llangtyddre* like him ffery well while he was koot ; but he had kot such a Hapit of Rambling Abroat, that he coul't not stay at Home if he had peen to have peen made King of the Coun-try of *Llangtyddre*.

AND now, my Peloffed, a new Quar-rel about tividing the Spoil of a pha-terless Girl, furnish'd a koot Plea for ko-ing to take her Part : And so he woul't ko e'kot, and took young *Taffey* along with him.

him. Hur can't fferly well tell how it hap-
pen't, but there was a kreat Falling out and a
plaguy Scuffle among 'em abroat, and young
Taffey kot a sharp Kick o'the Shins made
him ko lame a kreat while, and my Protikal
had a lucky Escape, or he had had his
Pones proke — e'kot he had peen rightly
serve't, for what pusiness had he there?

WOULD'NT any soper pody have thought
that such rough Treatment Abroat, woul't
have made hur Protikal a little more in
love with Home? — but no, e'kot, quite
the Refferse — he krew most confounded
cross to the *Llangtydder's*, and had it not
peen for their Money, the Tefel and *Llang-
tyddre* might have taken a Foyage together,
and he woul't neffer have ask't to what Port
they were pound.

STIFF as hur Protikal was, howeffer,
when his Money was kone, he was forc't
to sneak home for more; he was plaguy
hot when his *Welch* Ploot was up; but the
People of *Llangtyddre* care't as little for him,
as he dit for t'em — that's true, e'kot is it, —
and tamm't his *Far-countrymen*, and said
they woul't find t'em in Money no longer.
T'ere

T'ere was Hellish Stand-further for koot while, but true *Welchman* neffer pears Malice; and so when Pashon was over, the Quarrel ented in koot Frientship.

THE Kick o'the Shin had made young *Taffey* quite quarrelsome: And whereffer there was any cuffing or cutchelling he was sure to be at the Head of it. At last a Company of olt putcherly Glatiators trump up a Trial of Skill, and on one Site *Taffey* was chosen *Phinekar*: The Champions soon mount the Stage; but the *Phinekar* on the opposite Site was a noted Prize-fi'ter and older than *Taffey*, and the Champions on his Site were always in a Posture of Tefence, with their Weapons trawn, ready to thrust into their Antakonists Kuts; while the Champions on *Taffey's* Site were phumling to get theirs out of the Scapports. *Taffey* was high Ploot, and neffer was daunted for all that; but headet his Champions manfully, and fought t'em pravelly; and though he came off with the worst, his Antakonist might count ploody Heads with him upon all Occassions — to pe prief with you, *Taffey*, for a young *Phinekar*, pehaved ffery kallantly.

THE

THE Prize-fi'ters that opposh't him were all sick enough of young Bruiser, and so new-phamp't an old Plot in order to get rid of him. An Allarm was spreat that the whole Parish of *Llangtyddre* was in Uproar, and so it was e'kot. — One *Perkin*, a crasy Fellow, had put it in an Uproar. This poor Man had run mad for Relishon ; and it ran in his Heat, that the whole Parish of *Llangtyddre* was his, and so he sent his eltest Shild, a *kreat Poy*, to the Parishoners to demant his Right, *jure tivino*, e'kot, — a crasy Errant, but it make a huge puffle for all that — Hur Protikal was at his peloffed Country, a *kreat Way* off ; but flew, like the Tefel in a high Wint, when he heart the News — E'kot he make *kreat puffle* too ; put on his pig Hat and long Swort, mountet his *kreat Horse*, and look't ffery fferce ; but young *Perkin*, a lively Lad, had kot together a Parcel of rugged Fellows from the sag End of the Parish, with neffer a preech to their A—ses, who wantet to make a Plunder, and did make a Plunder, and a tamm't Threatening too, till *Phinekar* was sent for ; but when *Phinekar* kot among 'em with his *kreat Klub*, he make
teffelish

teffelish Havock ; he knock 'em o'the Heat like Kalfs, kilt a kreat many, kilt t'em a'most all ; and droff young *Perkin* off the premishes in a ffery loushy Condishon. E'kot he purn, slay, kill, and confount, one Corner of the Parish, and then fly to his old Post of *Pbinekar* again.

HUR Protikal was in a kreat pannic at first, and in a kreat passion too ; and was reaty to eat *Pbinekar* up when he had clear't the Parish of the Tribes of Rakamuffians that come to cut his Throat.

YOUNG *Pbinekar*, every pody thought, would have made kreat Figure among the Prize-fi'ters after this Encouragement ; but Things ko just the same ; the Masters on *Taffey's* Site always hung an A-se, and nesfer care't to mount the Stage, and when they dit, they were always sure to pe pea-ten, and so e'kot they all akree to kive out, and to kive the Champions on the other Site the Honour of the Tay. Young *Pbinekar* was tamm't mad, but coul'tnt help it, and was forc't to lay town his Post, and return to *Llangtyddre*.

D

HUR

HUR Protikal was well enough pleased, to have young *Taffey* at home, because he had koot Opinion of the Poy, and thought he woult keep Peace i'the Parish : but he had not peen long at home, and all Things appearing quiet, but hur Protikal began to cast a leering Eye towards the *Far Country*, and to call in his Rents, in order to make up a pigger Pag of Money than ordinary to spend there in riotous Liffing ; and though he was often tolt that the Inhapi-
tants of the *Far Country* were already made risher than the Inhapitants of *Llangtyddre*, and that therefore he shoul't rather lisse riotously at Home, than ko Aproat to lisse riotously ; yet he woul't hearken to no such Atvice, but stamp and kick his Hat ; and when he kick his Hat, those that are about him must stand clear, e'kot must they — So they gisse him his Way, and he go Pag and Paggage ; which leads me to the second Heat propose't to pe confiter'd in this Preachment :

II. THE Usage he meet with in that far Country. And e'kot now, what do you think that is ? Why hur will tell you. As soon as certain Intelligence is prought of his coming, the People there are all up
in

in Arms to meet him, in ffery kreat Hopes of each ketting a Share in the kreat Pag of Money.

AND first of all they send Cart and two kreat Oxen, pecaufe the Horses in that Country are hartly strong enough, to fetch the kreat Pag, and when that comes, then there's a *Huzza*, and a kreat Laugh — e'kot they may well laugh — And when hur Protikal come, then they ko pounce, pounce, and douple pounce ; then hurry him into Alehouse to spend his Money ; make him great Fire, fetch Fidler, Piper, and Wh—re e'kot, and all get about him to rejoice and pe merry. Then they give him koot Tram, put him into warm ped and Wh—re along with him, and there let him rest till Morning,

WHEN Morning come, then a kreat Mob get together of Black-guarts and Blue-guarts, with Rattles and Trums, and Marrow-pones and Cleaffers, and all strike up together *Round about Cuckolts come shigg*. Then he erie *pravely tone Poys*, and throw whole Hantful of Money, and is reaty to crack his Sites to see how they squaple in
picking

picking of it up. When he has differted himself koot while with this kind of Trol- lery, he chats wi' Kirl a little, pats her o'the pubbies, and asks her, *How she like Ni- key?* She smiles and looks smirking; he kifs, and puts Kuinea in her Hand.

THE next Thing he does is to walk A- broat to see his Olt Acquaintance, trinks with one, and trinks with another, kets trunk, pays for all, and then comes home, and peats Lantlady. — And this is the Way hur Protikal spend his Supstance in riotous Liffing at first koing into the *Far- country*.

BUT tho' he were to do all this now; ko from Alehouse to Alehouse, and from Sgin- shop to Sgin-shop, treat one and treat t'o- ther, keep Wh—re, and pay Piper; yet none but the Olt Parson of *Llangtyddre* woul't mind that. But, to drain pag after pag, and the kreat pag at last, they have persuadet him to puild fine House, and make Palls, and Plays, and Uproars, and Fasquerates, and all Sorts of riotous Toings in this same fine House—(e'kot 'tis much finer House than the olt Manor- house

house of *Llangtyddre*, and much petter furnish'd too) —; to keep grand Equipage, with Furniture of Kold and Silffer, and Lifferies of rich and costly Cloth; to set up for kreat Lort and make ffery foolish pargains; to pe ffery fon't of Black-guarts, Blue-guarts, Yellow-guarts, or any Guarts, but Ret-guarts; to be effer shelowes of Ret-guarts, and to have always other-colour't Guarts in reatiness to cut the Ret-guarts Throats if Lo'ff or Money will procure em; to keep Conversafion with other kreat Lorts, and kreat Laties too e'kot, and to puy their Frientship (if not to pe hat without) so long as there was Money enough i'the pag; to treat the *Llangtydders* as a Crew of sturty peggars, that want nothing so much as the Rot of Correction; to look upon the *Far-countrymen* as pest Frients that woul't cut Throat or do any Thing for him but work, (e'kot, they don't lo'ff Work); and, in prief now, to spend ALL the kreat pag with them.—And this was the Atvice hur Protikal hearken't to, and this the Way he was craftily trawn in to waste his Supstance in the *Far-country*.

AND

AND so haffing fine House, fine Wh-re,
 fine Speech, gay Company, and all his
 own Way, (e'kot he lo'ff his own Way
 much) no Olt Phater to say, *Poy, Why*
you do so? he let the Money fly, as if it
 woul't neffer have End: And while the
 Money last, they nurse him pravelly, and
 raise his Fanity to the highest pinnacle
 of 'Orldly Pomp; they provide him with
 koot Horse, fine Sattle, Fellow to hold
 Stirrup and another to tread upon,
 and so mount him on Horse-pack; then
 they orter a Reffew, (he lo'ffs a Reffew,)
 when the *Far-countrymen* strut py him one
 after another as if they were Mutes and
 move't by Clockwork, and after they have
 all kone by they make a Pounce, and then
 another Pounce, and a double Pounce, and
 so dispersh; then they make a kreat Feast
 of roast, and boilt, and grill't, and shugg'd,
 e'kot, and have Wine, and Punch, and
 koot Tram after Tinner, and all at hur
 Protikal's Expençe, while the poor olt Pha-
 ter make shift with some koot *Welch* Ale;
 then they put him to Bet, fetch Kirl, and
 leave him till Evening, — when they get
 Piper, Fitler, Harper, Humstrum, and Hur-
 dygurdy

dygurdy, and make Ball, have kreat Company, eat, trink, and tance, all Night long, and so go to Bet with Tay-light : He's Jack-pay-for-all, and that's the Way the Money koes.

WHEN hur Protikal is tire't of these Differfions, then they inffent new Paftimes : They make Hunting-Match, and hunt wil't Swine, e'kot ; they gather all the idle poaching Fellows apout the Country, and trefs them up in fine kreen Coats, with kold Lace, poots as black as Slows, clean puckfkin Preeches, with Felvet Caps and kold Toffles, (he fints Liffery and lo'ffs to fee the *Far-countrymen* richly drefsed) ; and when these are all reaty with their Lances in their Hants, then they rouse hur Protikal with a Tan-twiffey, mount him on Horfe-pack as pefore, and away to the Woots in joffial Confort ; then the Sport pegins, and what with the Music of the Horns, the Cry of the Togs, the Krunting of the Hocs, and the Squealing of the Piggs, there is fuch a Tin as the Teffel made when he enter'd into the Hert of Swine ; then they kill Hog after Hog, and Pig after Pig till hur Protikal is tir't, when

when the whole Company return to another great Feast, as before ; and thus they go on feasting and rioting Tay after Tay, and Week after Week, till all his Money's gone, — and then e'kot he may go too ; which brings me to the last Heat I propos't to treat of in this Preachment ; and that was :

THIRDLY and Lastly, The Cause of his Return : *He had wester his Substance in riotous Liffing, and began to be in Want ;* and well he might, e'kot, to go on at this rate ; but as soon as the heaffey pag began to weigh light, his koot Frients the *Far-countrymen* began to look fferly colt ; no more Music for him, now he had no more Money to pay Piper ; e'kot, they effen began to wish for the *Py'd-Piper* to play him back to his own Country for fear of being burthensome to the Parish ; insteat of feasting him with Roast and Boil't, they prought him a raw pickle't Herring for his Tinner ; and instea't of koot Tram after it, they bring him some Sgin, and ask Who has kot his kreat pag o' Money ? What kreat Lort he has made his Frient ? Or what kreat Laty will now give him Pension ?

Pension ? What his Lortship intendet to do with his kreat House, his Orchar't, and his Apple-trees ? How dispose of his Furniture, his Equipage, and the Black-guards about him ? Wheter he resign't to sell all together to some kreat Man, and pay off his Tratesmen's Bills ? Or, wheter his Intension was to traw upon the Parish of *Llangtyddre* for another pag of Money to uphold his Lortship's Tignity, and support his Profushon ?

HUR Protikal was sufficiently mortify'd by these and other Questions of the same Kint, but pore 'em pashently from the *Far-countrymen* ; neffer kik his Hat at all : But was determine't to leaffe them for effer the first fair Wint : He has kot a kreat Spirit, and coul't not prooke such taunting from the peggars he had made prout and insolent with the Money of *Llangtyddre* ; so like the Protikal in the Paraple, when he cast his Eyes homewarts and consiter't how much petter the Serffants in his phater's House liffed than he, now his Substance was wastet in a far Country, he sat himself town ffery pensive and ffery melancholy, and write ffery moving Letter inteed ;

E

expressing

expressing therein koot teal of Sorrow for
 hassing spent his Supstance in such riotous
 Ways with an unkrateful people ; desir-
 ing to be receive't again into Faffour ;
 and promising neffer to ke rambling and
 wh-ring again into that samn't Country
 where he had squander't his Money, and
 peen use't fo ill.

AND now, my peloffed, you have heart
 py this *Preachment* what a Life my Protis-
 kal hath led ; py all his pranks, his Olt
 Phater, you the parishoners of *Llangtyddre*,
 and himself, have peen the only Sufferers ;
 and I have prought you together to make
 merry upon this occasion, pecaufe *the lost*
Sheep is fount, and fount without plemish ;
 pecaufe he has tone nothing to pring him
 to untimely End ; only squander't his Mo-
 ney like a Spendrift, and prought himself
 to Want.

AND this, my peloffed, is matter of kreat
 Joy to us all, for now he will pe humple ;
 He was effer, as you have heart, a little
 too hot and ffioleat, like true *Welchman* ;
 but he is now quite the refferce, milt, and
 fhentle, and obliſhing to effery pody.

WANT prings effery pody to a right way of thinking ; and if hur Protikal dit not apound, he woul't neffer tream of koving to a far Country to squander : Let him liff at home, keep koot House, pay his Olt Tepts, and e'kot he'll fint Ways enough for his Money ; and if he toes this, and is koot to his Tennants, and liffs as the 'Squire of a parish shoul't liff, kives what he has to spare to the poor of his own Neighpourhoot ; then let all the people of *Llangtyddre* sing *Joy to kreat Cæsar*, and the Olt *Parson* will join in the Chorus : But if effer he koes to that far Country again, with another kreat pag of Money, may the Teffel and the *Piper* of *Hamelen* play him into the *Red Sea*, there to remain for effer and effer. *Amen.*

F I N I S.